RISING UP ANGRY

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A REVOLUTIONARY ORGANIZATION COMMITTED TO BUILDING A NEW MAN; A NEW WOMAN, & A NEW WORLD

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

The people who now run the society (the rich businessmen, the lying politicians, and the pigs in the pentagon) will not give up their wealth and power without a struggle; they won't change their system because this is the way they like it! So its up to the people to change the system and kick out the pigs who are running it now. Thats exactly what we're going to do! Revolution is the only solution!

WHY I BECAME A REVOLUTIONARY

My family originally came from the rural south. My grandmother took her five kids and moved up to St. Louis during the depression, but she raised them to relate to the southern way of life. There were stories about the confederacy, and racist stuff about black people; you know, they were really poor (my grandmother had to put all her kids in an orphanage because she couldn't take care of them) but, at least they were white and they hung on to that. She didn't want them to be "trash" so she tried to make them be refined and gracious and believe in God, like the old time preachers taught.

Some of my aunts and uncles grew away from this, but my mother really tried to "better" herself. She didn't like to face up to the poverty. To get away from her class, she got a scholarship to college from the orphanage and made up stories about her background. Later she married my father who was studying to be a doctor. He put her under a lot of pressure not to act like she was "lower class". She even pretended to have a British accent for awhile. I came along and they were divorced when I was two. After that we moved around -- from one part of the country to another about every month -- sometimes just staying with relatives. My mother remarried, but that didn't work. In fact, she was really messed around by the time when we got to St. Louis when I was about 4, everything -- all the fantasies and dreams fell in on her. She couldn't even get a job -- so she just withdrew. Finally my relatives had to put her away for a few months.

Afterward, she got more together. For the next five years we lived in Texas and California. Things would be ok for awhile, with a small apartment or room and her with a lousy job. (Going to college hadn't done her much good). But she'd still try to have our life live up to her dreams or at least my life. Once for a couple of months she did without everything to send me to a little private school run by an English lady where us kids learned to curtsy. That resulted in her getting so in debt we had to go live in a falling down rooming house for a long time.

We were in California when a "small recession" hit. Mother got laid off several jobs in a row. After having to stand in a lot of lines at unemployment, she started freaking again. We split to Chicago where things were going to get better. They didn't -- we just lived in a crappy hotel. I didn't even go to school because my mother wouldn't send me to a school where black kids went. We never had enough to eat but old ladies at the hotel would give us some food. Then the Welfare Department got into it, they were going to take me away. So I went to live with my grandma.

I stayed with her from the time I was 10 until I was nearly 15, in St. Louis. I thought my grandma was better off because she had dishes and furniture, but she was barely making ends meet. She used to boil water for our baths so she wouldn't have to keep the water heater going. My grandma was real strict. I'd always run around on the streets and got into stuff when I lived with my mother. But with grandma I could hardly do anything and got beat everytime I did. She'd tell me the same stuff about the civil war and how I should never have anything to do with black people. We read the Bible every night and went to church 3 times a week. She was into this heavy thing with anti-communist preachers like Billy James Hargis and Carl McIntire. There was always a lot of anti-communist literature around -- I used to read this one book, Soviet America Must It Be and get freaked and mad. The book never explained what communism was. It laid out a bunch of bullshit to make people scared. Words like brainwashing, injustice! tyranny! were thrown around. I used to have nightmares about this one thing it said, "the red knock on your door in the dead of night when the reds take over." At the same time I was going to a small church school -- the old time revival religion again. It was $15 a month and segregated. The Pastor, our teacher, would rap about how the KKK was important because black people would take over without it. I was very brainwashed about how lucky I was to live in this country. Well, I knew poor people didn't have it so good. But I thought if the country could just go back like it used to be in the history books, with the Bill of Rights and freedom and justice for all, then everything would be great.

When I was 15, I went to Portland, Oregon to live with my mother again. She lost her job a month after I got there. We lived in a room and struggled to get enough to eat -- my father sent $40 a month child support, I babysat, and my mother did ironing for friends. The rooming house was in what had been a wealthy neighborhood so I went to school with all the rich kids. I didn't really like them. There wasn't any confusion in my mind that these rich kids thought they were better than me and the rest of the poor white kids and the blacks. Yea, I finally went to school with black kids. I got to know this black girl real well and discovered she was just like me. In fact, she was more like me than the rich white kids. I couldn't understand why my mother had always tried to be like those rich chumps. I got to know a few hip white people too, who weren't into being racist. The religious stuff didn't make much sense to me anymore either.

I really didn't want to be like my mother or grandma. So when my mom started wigging out again I tried to get into a foster home. I think I wanted to have a normal family life like on T.V. I was put in a detention home first and my father was contacted. Turns out he was rich middle class. The juvenile authorities wondered why he had not been concerned and only sent $40 per month, but they told me that the state wouldn't have to pay for my keep if I lived with my father. I didn't want to go and be a rich kid -- but they told me that "money talks" and I really didn't have any choice.

So after being in a foster home for 3 months, I went to live with my father, and his family in this fancy house, cadillac, swimming pool, etc. Once they put up a new $2,000 fence. That was more than my mother and I lived on for a whole year. I tried to fit in for the first 6 months and accepted a lot of crap. But they were always putting people down who weren't as "good" as them (didn't have as much money). The put downs included me because I'd been raised by poor people. They said they were 'surprised" I had turned out so well, but still made me eat in the kitchen because of my table manners.

I just hated it and couldn't wait until I was 18 and could split. They gave me a big hassle and since I was going with this dude, we ran off and got married. Turns out I'd just switched bosses -- all I could do was clean and cook. Now, I just wanted to be FREE! So I cut out, got a job and a divorce (no easy thing) and split to San Antonio, Texas (where most of my family were) for a visit. I wanted to go to San Francisco but I got sick and every bit of my money and then some went for doctor bills. Then I was well enough to get a slave job for 6 days a week at $42 and live in a rooming house with 1,000 roaches.

I got to be friends with the black and Chicano people I worked with. I went thru some more changes with my racism like I started getting mad whenever I heard racist jokes -- or at the bosses treatment of 3rd world people. I used to get together for lunch with a black girl named Linda, but we couldn't let the boss know. They didn't want the boss know. They didn't want the workers getting tight or finding out each others pay --- especially not black and white. We were all in the same boat -- or just about --I wouldn't get fired as fast because I was white. This made me mad too. When Linda told me her boyfriend had been beaten by the pigs, and that beatings happened in the black community all the time, I couldn't believe it. How could this happen in America, the home of the free? There was talk of riots; I thought black people ought to burn down the rich peoples homes instead of where they had to live. I didn't think rich white racists were going to move unless they got burned. I decided if I had to choose sides I'd be with black people. I still had a lot of confustion though, like I thought North Vietnam should be bombed.

But this dude rapped to me alot about what was really going on in Nam. He knew more facts than the newspapers, and definitely more than me. I had been willing to say "Bomb the North" without thinking. So, I started thinking and a lot of things I'd known all my life made sense. At first, I think I felt hurt, then I was really angry. The America of the history books was a pack of lies. I'd learned to hate injustice and brainwashing reading all those anti-communist books. Turns out the United States was doing the brainwashing. Instead of America being the home of the "brave and the free", it was the home of the very rich and the poor, a place of brutality to non-white people, and, these pigs were trying to run the world, with the CIA in the Bay of Pigs and bombs in Vietnam, Laos, Cambodia, Korea, etc. I figured all the scare stuff about revolution was to keep people from demanding their rights. All the information I read on socialist countries was great. I read a book by the U.S. State Department on Cuba, and, they couldn't even make it sound bad! (They were trying). Cuba had been so poor, now there was free education, free medical care, and workers running their factories -- and everybody had food.

I met some people who rapped about revolution being a good thing, a peoples' thing. That made sense. I spent some time in New Orleans trying to make ends meet and trying to find out more about revolution. Then I moved to Chicago and heard about Rising Up Angry. My old man and I started coming around and doing stuff. I've been in the organization now for about a year and a half, working in the Serve the People programs. (I work in the Health Center). It's a whole different life. Instead of gritting my teeth and struggling alone, I'm working with my brothers and sisters to build the revolution.

PEOPLE'S GRAPEVINE

WHITE LIGHTENING SPEAKS AT FRIENDS OF ANGRY MEETING.

On wed. night Feb. 9, many sisters and brothers turned out for the Friends of Angry (FOA) mass meeting on Drugs, Our People, and Revolution. These regular mass meetings have included educationals on the Young Lords Party, How to organize in your neighborhood, and G.I.s, vets and the war. At this meeting the featured speakers were members of WHITE LIGHTENING, a revolutionary organization from New York City. Many of their members are ex-victems of the heroin plague (ex-addicts), who turned from hustling their people to support their habits, toserving the people and fighting the conditions that lead to dependency and addiction to heavy drugs.

The sisters and brothers from WL ran down some of their own personal experiences with drugs, the magnitude of the heroin plague in N.Y., their analysis of the government's methadone program, and their platform to combat heavy drugs and capitalism.

One brother described growing up in N.Y., his difficulties dealing with school, bullshit jobs, and family hassels, and how he got into drugs, moving from pills to heroin: "no messing around, I got right into it heavy." He ended up in the army and went to Nam. He described the heavy use of heroin there to control the rebellious U.S. G.I.s, and the enormous profits being made by Nixon's Saigon Puppet Government off our brothers forced to go there.

White Lightening described how in N.Y.C. thousands of people are strung out, how heroin was used to break up the large street gangs that were beginning to stop fighting each other and direct their hostility and anger at the oppressive N.Y. pigs, businessmen and politicians. They told how the governments "methadone maintainance programs" build an army of addicts who are dependent on the government, paying money to support a now legal narcotic habit. Methadone is a narcotic, invented by the Germans, and origionally named after facist Hitler. It is used now to controll our people who turned to drugs trying to get away from all the bullshit in this Capitialist society.

The FOA mass meeting focused on Drugs, Our People and Revolution because every neighborhood in Chicago where Angry goes, where people relate to the revolution, and the ideas and principles of the organization, there are also people getting into heavy drugs. The situation will get worse at the same time that more and more people relate to the need for revolution to change the conditons that lead to addiction and the other things that oppress our people. The mass meeting helped many sisters and brothers understand drugs in relation to capitalism. It helped people understand [illegible] the social, economic and political reasons for drug addiction, and most importantly, that the way to deal with this and the other problesm our people face is not through fascist jails and government programs, but just the opposite, through revolution, getting people together to help each other out and smashing the jails and the fascist government.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
PREVENT THE HEROIN PLAUGE

For more information on Drugs, and on the next FOA mass meeting---SISTERS AND BROTHERS COME TOGETHER---call 472 1791.

Only thru unity can we hope to win.

For years we American Indians have been victimized by a government that refuses to allow us the basic right of existence and self-determination.

The injustices against our people have been many. Aside from ripping off our lands, this fascist, pig government has attempted to rip off our cultural and religious beliefs. The capitalistic pig's have exploited our heritage and used it to their advantage and profit. To justify ripping off our lands they put everyone thru an intensive brain-washing program where by they depict us as a bunch of heathen savages.

The fascists took us as children from our parents and put us in schools where we were bullied, beaten and brutalized by the administration if we failed to or refused to accept the brain-washing they attempted to lay on us.

They forced us to abandon our religious concepts and accept Christianity. They teach us that to be a Christian is to do good, but when we turn to them they fail to practice what they preached. Where are our Christian Brothers now? How come the damned churches hold so much of our land? Why don't they offer us our land back? They have beautiful retreats and buildings while we Indians are sleeping in teepees and living in city slums. What kind of religion is this?

We Indians are hip to what this pig government is trying to do. We will resist by whatever means are necessary. We refuse to be fucked over anymore and are taking steps to educate ourselves and others on how to combat these treacherous capitalistic giansts and their pig organizations. They must be fought on every front. The battle will be long and all people must unite. We the people, the victimized, must unite and resist. The theme for 1972 and in the future must be unity. This can only come about by co-operation with each other and in unified efforts on every front to stop this Fascist, pig government from ripping off freedom.

Some of the Brothers and Sisters (Indians) now camped at Camp Logan recognize that only with the support of our white, Latin and Black sisters and brothers can we hope to achieve our aims. We need clothing, food and money to exist on. We need people, ideas, advice and support in our battle against our common enemy the Ruling Class. We are tired and very angry. We are tired of being used and pushed. We are angry about the brain-washing. We are angry, yes Brothers and Sisters, we are angry at Nixon, Daley, the B.I.A. (Bureau of Indian Affairs), the Pigs of Chicago, the Department of Interior and the Industrial Complex that rules these Super Pigs and Pig's Lackeys. We are angry at the school systems that lie, that doesn't offer us the same educational opportunities as others. We are tired of the slum landlords that rent to us at unreasonable rents, we are angry at the landlords that refuse to rent to us because we are Indians, and those who refuse to rent to Blacks, poor Whites, and our Chicano sisters and brothers. We are angry at Capitalistic hospitals and at clinics that refuse to treat us because we are poor. We are angry at the Army that inducts our Brothers to fight in a senseless war. This Army that slaughters our Asian Brothers and Sisters like they did to us here. How can we fight this Pig administrations war for them when we see that it is only a continuation of the slaughter of people in the ripping off of land for profit.

Others are angry too. We have brothers and sisters in Zion, Illinois and all over the country that are angry. We must unite and stand together. We have joined forces with the Simdael Nation of Zion, a revolutionary tribe of sisters and brothers, and S.A.I., a together group from Highland Park. If you would like information regarding the Indian movement, contact Eddy Two-Rivers, Jimmy Yellow-Bank, or Glen Hayes at 2402 Carmel Blvd. Zion, Illinois. Contributions may be mailed to the same address. Clothing and food may be dropped off at the American Indian Center at 1630 W. Wilson, in Chicago.

Only thru unity can we hope to win.
WE ARE THE PEOPLE!!!!!!!!!
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!!!!!!!!!!!!!

THE SPIRIT OF UNITY AGAINST THE PIG OPRESSORS IS GROWING AMONG US ALL

THE BEAT OF

THERE'S A WAR ON IN CAIRO, ILLINOIS

I went to a meeting with Vietnam Veterans against the War (VVAW) to hear what their future plans were to stop the war. During the meeting they rapped about a war -- not the Viet-Nam war -- but a war right here in Illinois, a war where black people were living in constant fear of the KKK.

The vets were planning to go to Cairo, Illinois with other vets from Ohio, Wisconsin, St. Louis, Kansas City, and Colorado. They were going to bring clothes and food to the black people in Cairo. I went to Cairo with the vets. All the way there things were going through my mind of what Cairo was like. I guess I had the feeling that it couldn't be that bad otherwise I'd of heard a lot of stuff about it of TV and the straight newspapers.

We then entered Cairo with a convoy of trucks, vans and cars. Most of the streets were cleared except for a few police cars. We then entered the black community and the black people on the streets started waving to us because they knew we were there to help. It was a great feeling it really gave me this feeling, like it wasn't America. But it was. We got out of our vehicles and were met by the United Front (its like the peoples defense there, the same way as in Viet Nam where the Vietcong are the peoples defense). Anyway we were received by a warm welcome. It was just a great feeling knowing they dug us.

We then went into the church -- I wouldn't call it that though because it wasn't like any other church we'd ever been to. It was a peoples church -- there were no crosses. There were posters posters on the walls saying things like -- let my people go! CAIRO! and a picture of a gun on a bible.

The black people told us they'd like us to sit up front so we did. After awhile one black woman started playing the piano, another the organ, it sounded mellow, just like singing blues. Then the choir girls got up, it wasn't any ordinary choir -- it sounded great, we all started clapping our hands to the music, singing songs like "freedom" etc.

Then a black brother took the stand and said said the people of Cairo thank you vets and others who came all this way to help, we all felt good. Then a 72 year old woman came up and gave a great rap and the Rev. Charles Koen spoke, he rapped about the conditions of Cairo which were hard to believe at first. He said the police, the Mayor and the White Citizens Committee were all with the KKK. He said we must come together now, to unite to protect ourselves and loved ones. He said its not like if we be "good niggers" they'll leave us alone because it won't make it different. He said the governor told the mayor and pigs to cool off now because this is the election year and so things will cool off a bit. He said we must move fast while we can. He rapped about all the confustion there is in America today. Like some black people kinda felt it was the whites that were the bad guys until a few went to Africa and saw the same situation except black people were exploiting blacks. So he pointed out its the capitalist pig who is doing it. So in this country it just so happens that the people who are running the government are white but they're exploiting poor whites as well as the blacks.

His rap was great and all the vets said they loved it. After the church bit the black people of Cairo gave us dinners in the same church. The food was fantastic. We had stew, bread, and there were home baked cookies and cakes there too.

After dinner I rapped to some of the black people about Cairo and I was really surprised at the conditions the people were living under. They showed me bullet holes all over the walls and holes in the windows. We went outside and I saw the two school buses they had. The sides and top were covered with holes , the windows were shattered and broken and there was blood on the floors where little black kids were killed by the KKK. I saw the armored car the police use in Cairo. Dig it --- an armored car!

Also in Cairo the tallest building in Cairo is the police station and at the top is a mounted machine gun aimed at the black community. Some of the vets dug out bullets in the church walls. They said they were .50 caliber.

Well, we then unloaded the clothes and food we'd brought to Cairo and then I handed out old issues of Angry to the blacks in Cairo, and after a while we were ready to go. As we were leaving I couldn't help from crying a little, I tried to hold it back though. I also saw the other vets pretty sad and later found out there were a lot of us that had held back their tears. As I walked back to the car I kept thinking here I'm going back to Chicago but these blacks which are my brothers and sisters must stay.

They can't call the police for help, they can't call anyone, they only have one choice and thats to come together to protect themselves. This place is AmeriKKKa. The land of the free. Its for the people, of the people, and to the people. No this isn't! The more I stop and think, I see more wrong with America where its more like by the pig, for the pig, and of the pig!

SISTERS IN PRISON

I am writing for two sisters and myself. We are in an institution in Missouri for numerous juvenile crimes. These are political crimes, actually. We would like to know if you will consider us the government's prisoners because we'd like a subscription to Angry. If we cduld get the money we would so that others who need this paper more could have it. The one "privilege" we have here is that our mail is not opened, so if you should decide to share your paper with us in this way, the paper will not get ripped off by the authorities here. Thanks. POWER TO THE PEOPLE. Sister A.

MADONNA

On Feb. 3, one of our sisters got busted in school. This all came about when the nuns found out she was on dope. The nuns really got uptight about this and called the pigs. One meatwagon, car and 3 narcs came. Besides all this the nuns chased her up and down the halls yelling and threatening her. When they finally caught her they tied (can you believe that?) her up in room 222 until the pigs came. That goes to show you how much they know about kids on dope and they're supposed to be giving the sophomores a 12 week lesson on drugs. People in this school are always getting hassled for the littlest things. Then we get stuck doing the janitor's work. Especially the freshmen. They're not hip to the nuns tricks, but we are. If they think we are slaves for them, they got another thing coming. We pay to come here. Why should we go and kiss their ass.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
POWER TO ALL KIDS AT CATHOLIC HS

THE PEOPLE

GLENVIEW NAVAL AIR STATION--- MARINES AGAINST THE BRASS

Lots of brothers at NAS Glenview are pissed off -- at conditions on the base and at life as a marine in general. On Friday, January 28 the commandant of the marine corps, general Cushman, visited Glenview. Mysteriously, the same day (and at the same time) the following leaflet appeared in the snack bar, the px, various shops, and in the marines barracks.

BROTHERS, ATTENTION!!

On Friday, January 28, the new commandant of the marine corps, lt. general bobby cushman, is visiting Glenview naval air station. Bobby cusnman is a gung ho lifer, ex-CIA pig, who wants to make the marine corps "like it used to be". While cushman is here colonel scott (the Pillsbury Doughboy) will be

kissing his ass. But as you know there are lots of problems here at Glenview that cushman will not see. Now if cushman were really our (the peons) leader and concerned with our well-being, he would look at some of the conditions here and try to correct them. For instance:

1. Inadequate heating in the barracks and generally rotten conditions of the barracks.
2. Lousy mess hall and not enough comrats.
3. Lack of facilities to buy clothes
4. Lack of decent medical care on base.
5. Lack of commissary.
6. Difference in pay for officers and peons.
7. Repressive grooming regulations.

Of course, bobby cushman and the Pillsbury Doughboy won't be concerned with any of those problems or with making life easier for us. Instead of correcting the base's shortcomings these pigs cause troops to undergo several preliminary inspections of the "white gloves" variety and other petty injustices and harassment. The rotten conditions and the harrassment that we constantly undergo illustrate the urgent need for the troops to unite against the lifers and demand their rights!!!!

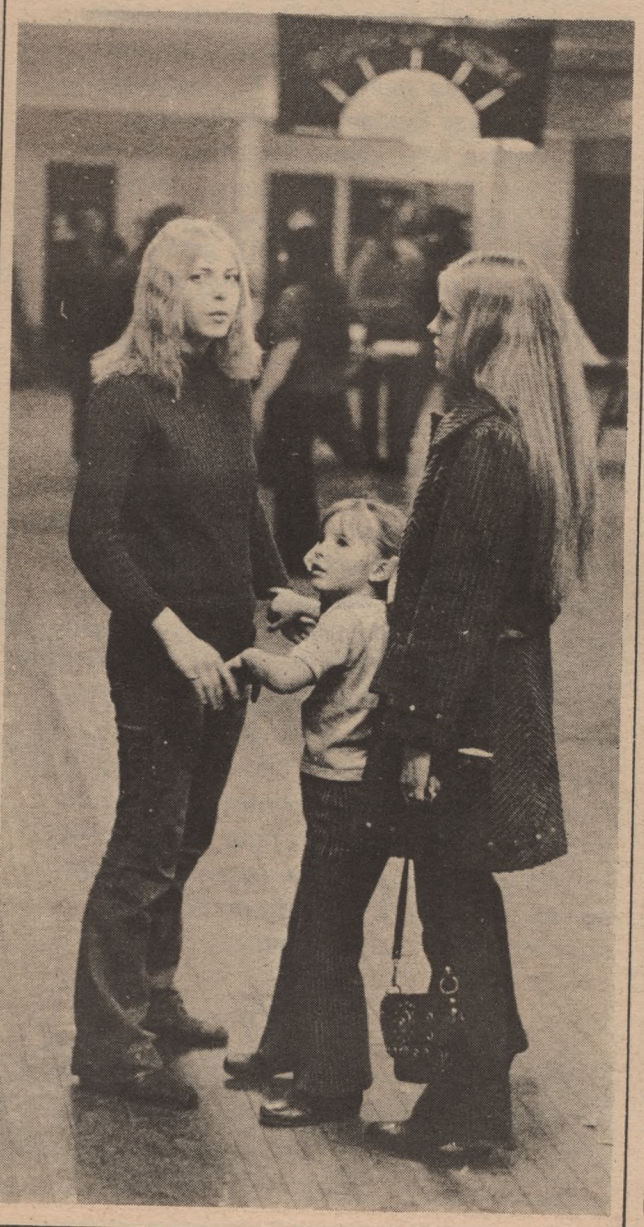
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

26 TH and CALIFORNIA

Chicago police (pigs) are dangerous and foul-natured regardless of whether they are on or off duty. A brother from 26th and Pulaski found out the hard way. He had stopped into a bar in the neighborhood late one night. While he was having a beer, some people in the bar got into an argument. The bartender told him to leave, which he did. As soon as he left the bar, the guy who had started the argument with him followed him outside and started a fight. The brother attempted to defend himself, but other people from the bar came out and one put a gun on him. Turns out that they were off duty pigs from the 10th district. They identified themselves only after it was clear that the brother might win the fight. They took him to the 10th district pig station where they beat him badly. When he was taken to the Cook County hospital, the doctor told him that the 10th district pigs were responsible for a large number of beating cases that come into the hospital.

The brother was charged with resisting and disorderly. A typical case of the pigs trying to cover up their brutality. This is just one more example of why we call pigs pigs. We call them pigs because they continue to act like pigs.

Rising Up Angry has a legal program to defend brothers and sisters around Chicago against charges like these. We recognize that we cannot have justice until we can control the courts and the police. The legal program, however, is designed to soften the blow against the people. We will attempt to establish legal clinics in all parts of the city to better serve the legal needs of people in the near future. If you want to help on the legal program, leave your name and telephone number at the Rising Up Angry office, 472-1791. We will contact you and rap about our plans and how you can fit in.



ALBANY PARK

People in Albany Park have come together to open up a community center out of a storefront at 4945 N. Kedzie. We opened the center to develop a deeper political understanding of the way our government works, to start serve the people programs, and to promote unity in the neighborhood.

The 17th district pigs see this as a threat as evidenced by the events of a few nights ago. Two plain-clothesed came in to the center and asked us who we were and what our purpose was. Upon leaving they oinked that they were going to call in the building inspector, the board of health, and the fire department. One of the pigs added that we were definitely going to be closed down.

What the pigs don't realize is that if they close us down, we'll be back again. With another community center, or maybe something different, but still promoting the same objectives. And we'll come back with even stronger determination to be a success. We won't be stopped striving toward our goal of ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!!!

CLEVELAND H.S. ST. LOUIS, MO.

I was just reading your Jan. issue of Angry when I came across the article "Vietnam Vets Doing Something to End the War." I remember reading just a little earlier about sending information for an article, well that was all I needed. Thanks.

I went to a rap group with the VVAW and really enjoyed it, so one of the guys from the group and I arranged with the teacher a day for them to come and rap with our class. I'm not mentioning the teachers name.

My teacher had to get the word from Mr. Hutsell, the principal. It was all delayed until the day before the guys were suppose to come. Mr. Kotcamp, asst. principal, said only one person needed to come and gave the reason, "If he believes in what he's saying he doesn't need a group to back him."

I went to speak to Hutsell about it. When I got there he was busy. I waited. Finally, he came out to see about other business. I stopped him for half a minute and asked if I could talk to him about having more than one guy from VVAW come. He told me he was going to talk to my teacher about it later and left.

My teacher had to call VVAW and cancel our meeting.

The next day she told us she cancelled the meeting cause if anything ahppened it would be her neck. She went on to explain that if parents called and hasseled Hutsell because of the guys language or what they said, she would be fired. Get that, FIRED!

There were more than the few excuses I mentioned. So they continued to change their story for not wanting members of VVAW at school.

I just thought you might be interested in a little Cleveland news.

THE NEW WORLD IS

DON'T DRINK NO NAPA 9 WINE

The United Farm Workers is a Union which fights nationwide for the basic needs of our sisters, brothers, and their families working on grape, lettuce, pea, and most other farms.

The Farm Workers have the lowest paying jobs with very bad living conditions and few benefits and their struggle is very hard.

The UFW has taken on the Big Capitalist Pig Growers, and they are fighting back. Recently Sister Nan Freeman of the UFW was on a picket line at the Talisman Sugar Refinery, in Belle Glade, Florida. Nan and the rest of the Farm Workers at the Refinery were demanding that the company recognize the UFW as their bargaining agent. Nan was killed when she was run down and crushed when a scab driver refused to stop for the picket line.

In California, a plot to murder Caesar Chavez, head of the UFW, was uncovered. A number of growers were going to hire a killer, but the story got out. One of the growers split the country.

David Hernandez and Ernie Powell were beaten while picketing the Mondavi Wine Growers Company.

This is just a sample of the violence they are fighting so that they don't starve to death or die from lack of shelter and medical care.

The UFW are boycotting 9 Napa valley wine companies. The Napa 9 are:

Berringer Bros.
F. Korkel & Sons
Louis M. Martini
Kornell Champagne
Charles Krug
Wente Brothers
Samuele Sabastiani
Weibel Inc.
Mondavi Winery

Don't buy wines with these names on the label, and don't shop at Walgreen's. Walgreen's refuses to stop selling these wines. Anyone interested may contact UFW people at Peoples Church, 834 W. Armitage, 525-6050, or 1300 S. Wabash, 939-5121.

VIVA LA HUELGA!
LONG LIVE THE STRIKE

LAKEVIEW

Lakeview High School had an assembly Feb. 3 and when Mr. Wade (the orchestra condu ctor) came out a brother said "Yeah Wade" not even loud and the pig V.P. was sitting 4 rows behind him. The brother was suspended for 2 days.

FROM A BROTHER WHO RECENTLY GOT OUT OF SHERIDAN

"I have tried to get this story printed in every one of the straight papers of Chicago, but none of them would print it. I am hoping that you will.

"On January 27, 1971, at the Illinois Industrial School for boys (Known as Sheridan to the inmates there), a black brother died. Sheridan is not a "school", it is a maximum security penitentiary for men under the age of 21. Anthony Jones was an inmate there for approximately two and a half years. All the facts I am about to relate are known to me first hand, because I was an inmate there for three years. On January 22, 1971, Jones fired on a screw and was thrown in the hole. That night he was shot full of thorizine, which causes shortness of breath, difficulty in breathing, and almost instantaneous unconsciousness. These you will note, are also the symtoms of asthema. The manufacturers of the drug thorizine put out a warning with every shipment that thorizine should not be used on victims of asthema, because it would be fatal in most cases. Nevertheless, Anthony Jones was given two shots on the night of Jan. 22, 6 more shots during Jan. 23, 6 more on Jan. 24, and 6 more on Jan. 25. On Monday night (Jan. 25) a screw reported that Jones was having difficulty breathing and that he couldn't move off his bed to use the toilet. The report was ignored, and Jones was given 4 more shots on Jan. 26. The same screw reported that night (Tuesday the 26th) that he couldn't tell whether or not Jones was breathing. Dr. Smith was called in and he ordered a breathing machine brought up and that the shots be discontinued. For 18 hours the breathing machine prolonged Anthony Jone's life. Then, early in the afternoon of Jan 27, Anthony breathed his last breath. During no time during this time did Dr. Smith administer these shots. Almost all of them were administered by screws, and the rest were given by Nurse Beldan. Dr. Smith and Nurse Beldan later stated that they did not know that Anthony had asthema. HOWEVER' ANTHONY WAS GIVEN MEDICINE DAILY DURING HIS ENTIRE STAY AT SHERIDAN FOR THE EXPRESS PURPOSE OF RELIEVING THIS CONDITION! Also, in September of 1970, less than 4 months previous to Anthony's death, he was thrown in the hole for 'disrespect' to a screw. He was given thorizine shots on this occasion also. He was given 6 shots per day for 3 days. The next morning he was found lying on the floor gasping for breath. The respirator machine was brought in, and after 3 hours Anthony was breathing normally. THERE IS ONLY ONE SIGNIFICANT DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THESE TWO SERIES OF EVENTS'. In Sept. of 1970, Anthony was locked up and given Thorizine shots. After 3 days, he had to be put on a respirator, which saved his life. Four months later, he was thrown in the hole again, and again he was given shots. This time, even the respirator could not save him.

GYM TEACHER AT FORMAN EXPECTS BRIBES

K.J. was in the john at Forman with 5 other dudes. Mr. Marshall the gym teacher walked in and 4 of them split. K.J. and another dude were kept in the john by Mr. Marshall for smoking. K.J. wasn't smoking but the other dude was. The dude got worried and offered Marshall $5.00 for bribe which he accepted. The dude left, and was off the hook. K.J. was broke that day and therefore got suspended. Marshall warned K.J. that if he tricked he would surely fail him and if he had extra gym classes to take next year he'd make sure he would fail them too. It is also said that this has been going on before with Marshall, he's been here since Sept. 1971. K.J. has finally decided to do something about this and let the news out. He wants the people to realize that there is such a thing as a crooked teacher. This capitalism that goes on every day but is not always heard of should and will be stopped.

P.B.C.

This is the year of unity and unity was truly shown on February 5 at the People's Football Benefit Dance held at the Wobblie Hall. The dance was sponsored by the People's Football Team to help raise money to buy equipment. Everybody had a dynamite time dancing and digging the jams of Iron Clad and Taxi.

The People's Football Team is made up of people from the neighborhoods P.B.C. and Hamlin Park. In the past, these two neighborhoods have had many differences and problems. The heaviest problem was gang banging between PBC and Hamlin Park. But both neighborhoods got hip to gang banging and once they realized that it keeps the people divided. So we got together a lot more and worked out our problems without gang banging.

One thing was that there was a lot of people around from both hoods who dug playing football and so they started a team, the People's Football Team. The team has already played together for one season, and lost only one game out of 20 which were all played between other neighborhoods.

But the thing that was the heaviest was the getting together and the working together of PBC and Hamlin Park. This is what is meant by unity. Unity of the people to accomplish things.

THROUGH UNITY THERE IS STRENGTH
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

OURS TO BUILD

HIGH SCHOOL WALKOUTS

On Jan. 11, 1972, over 600 Chicago teachers learned they were fired by the Board of Education. Thousands of parents, students and teachers all over the city responded by picketing schools and organizing boycotts and walkouts to demand that these teachers not be fired. We need more and better teachers, more and better classrooms and school supplies, and fewer administrators. Of course, the cries of parents and students for better education fell on deaf ears and it appears that this teacher cut is only the first in a series. How did this attack on our children's minds come about?

The Chicago Teachers Union, went along with the sellout president Desmond—a lackey for School Superintendent Redmond and his master Daley. They voted not to strike and half an hour after the strike was averted, the teachers learned what Desmond and the board of education knew all along. Higher ranking positions (attendance teachers, special consultants, counselors, assistant principals, etc) were being wiped out, and these people with seniority were going back to the classrooms. This meant that over 630 teachers without seniority—usually the young, hip and black—were going to be fired.

Throughout the city, high school students, many parents of both high school and grade school students, and an increasing number of teachers, particularly the black and young white teachers, are being taught first hand about the board of education and the so-called educational system. The board owns a lot of real estate that they rent out to banks and corporations, for only a small amount what it could get, and then they claim they're broke. The board and the city and state governments care little for the students, and less for those teachers who are good, who the kids dig, and who dig the kids. The educational system is not about education at all, but business, and business and money, not people, come first. (If the board of education wants more money why don't they cut the salaries of administrators & raise the rent on the land they own?)

Students don't dig it. In subzero weather, brothers and sisters began walking out in protest. On Friday, Jan. 28, at Kelvyn Park H.S. (a small school of 1800) 600 students walked out. Many went up to Shurz H.S., where there had been a small walkout several days before, and tried to talk with Dr. Lally who represented the board of education's Area C. She refused to see them. On Monday, Kelvyn students held a press conference and 200 students were still boycotting classes. Some stayed out Tuesday, and on Wednesday over 100 sat in in the halls. Pigs from the 14th district pushed them around in the halls and stole copies of Rising Up Angry from students.

At Roosevelt students walked out with high spirits, raised fists, and marched up to Von Steuben, some getting in the lunch room where they rapped with students there. At Schurz, after students walked out, teachers, administrators and pigs tried to get them back in. The fire alarm went off and everyone was out. There were walkouts at Wells and other schools.

These walkouts are new steps for most of the high school students—especially on the northside. Students at primarily black schools have been organizing and acting together for a long time. Every year, on the anniversary of the murder of Panther leaders Fred Hampton and Mark Clark, thousands walk out. But these recent walkouts that have been carried out by blacks, latins and whites, are the first time Chicago's white high school students have taken direct action since fascist Nixon expanded the Vietnamese war into Cambodia and students were killed at both Jackson and Kent State Universities. That's hip! These walkouts, are only a beginning, but they prove that reporters, columnists, commentators and even so-called radicals are wrong when they say the young people don't care about social issues. High school students are beginning to understand that the only way they can be heard is when they shut down the schools and say "no more of this shit, its time for a change". The mass consciousness of the people—their awareness and understanding—has been building. Everybody is asking questions, figuring things out, getting hip to truth, justice and revolution.

The administrators at the schools have tried to cool the students out. They won't deal with the questions put to them: "why were the best teachers, especially the black, fired? Why can't they be hired back? Why don't you get rid of the asst. principals? Why can't we have a voice in hiring and firing?" They tell the students to ask the board of education, to write congressmen, etc. They refuse to deal with real issues and real people, because to do so means they would have to understand and admit that they are merely a part of the bureaucracy that serves two purposes: Keep the people off the streets, and train them to become a part of the rulers money making machine—office workers, mechanics, factory workers, etc... To answer the questions put to them by students they would have to admit that the reason the school system is falling apart, like the hospitals, the jails, everything in this society, is because the billions spent in Nam and other places to protect American business interests, is billions taken away from us in the form of taxes. Rather than using this tax money to make life better for us—they use that money to kill people. They won't admit things like this, because they are apologists for the Capitalist system that is based on <u>profit for the few, not the human needs of the many.</u>

POWER TO THE BROTHERS AND SISTHERS IN THE MANY WALK-OUTS

The people who did the walking out, who showed the spirit, are not fooled when teachers and principles like Quish at Kelvyn say "its good you did this, but quit while you're ahead, don't go too far." They know the administrators are trying to seem nice, trying to cool out the protests and organizing by the students to avoid any further trouble. The students who sat-in in the halls, and went to the streets, are hipper than some of the student government types who trust the establishment, and say we need time to work it out with the board of education. But these well meaning but naive students and more and more parents and teachers will learn that nothing will be worked out with the board of education. They will learn what the board of education is already saying off the record, that by next Sept. 2000 more teachers will be out of jobs. And it will get worse. This is why now is the time for students to keep getting it together, rapping revolution to all the brothers and sisters taking it into the class rooms, and soon, once again, back out into the streets. It is only if the community unites to control the schools will we be able to get the education we need and desire!

POWER TO THE REVOLUTIONARY STUDENTS
POWER TO THE PEOPLE
THROUGH EDUCATION' UNITY AND STRUGGLE WE WILL WIN!!

SISTERS AND BROTHERS FROM MANY SCHOOLS ALL OVER CHICAGO SHOWED THEIR UNITY AND STRENGTH

WHY WE NEED A

REVOLUTION IS THE ONLY SOLUTION

"Rising Up Angry is a revolutionary organization." What confuses some people, though, is what revolutionary means. Why are we for revolution? What is this revolution about?

To understand why we are for revolution we first need to understand what a revolution is. Some people think a revolution is every-one growing long hair and smoking dope; others think a revolution means Russia sending troops to the US; still others think revolution is something thats ok for black people or young people but not for anyone else. Revolution is none of these things. Revolution is when one class of people takes the power out of the hands of the class of people who have the power. What that means is that the working people and the poor people who can't work because there aren't enough jobs (lumpen) should seize control of the government and the economy from the imperialist class (the leading military officials, the heads of the largest corporations, and the biggest politicians). We say that the people must seize state power so we can begin to build a new revolutionary society that is based on the needs of the people (socialism). Thats what "All Power to the People!" means to us.

In other words, revolution means changing the whole society from bottom to top-so that a few people aren't filthy rich while most of us can barely make ends meet and lots of us aren't even getting enough to eat. A revolution-means distributing the wealth and power in the society so everyone can live a decent life. A revolution is very democratic because today only a small group (at the most 2% of the population) control the rest of us; but a revolution by the working and poor people would put the majority in control. Thats Peoples Power!

To say that we want a revolution isn't a light statement and we don't say it lightly. To be a revolutionary is to be an enemy of the state--to be singled out for repression and often death--like George Jackson, Che Guevarra, and Fred Hampton. To say we are revolutionary means that we are accepting a responsibility for helping to build that revolution. We are saying we accept the challenge of trying to defeat the mighiest, most violent, most inhumane power in the history of the world--United States imperialism. If we make such a committment and face the consequences, we had better be for real!

Why do we feel so strongly? How come we feel that revolution is the only solution? Why don't we try to work within the system or change the ideas of the people in power? Why do we believe a whole new system (socialism) is necessary?

LEARNING ABOUT THE SYSTEM

Growing up in this country made us feel that this whole system is no good for the majority of us (the working and poor people--black, brown, white, men and women). Our parents had to work their whole lives in factories or offices, only to die before they were able to enjoy their retirement. Our brothers and sisters were injured in gang fights, or o.d.ed on dope, or got into junk in Nam. Our mothers often suffered the violence of the welfare system or not enough food or of just staying in the house leading a draggy life for the past 40 years. Our sisters were often beaten by their boyfriends and treated as less than equal by the society and that was our future. Life was a drag!

At the same time that this was happening to us we saw Kennedy, Johnson and Nixon ordering people to die in Vietnam. They sent our brothers to jail for refusing to go, exempted their own friends and relatives from military service. We saw Rockefeller ordering the murder of our brothers in Attica when he was a born millionaire and had no idea what its like to have to steal to eat. We saw the heads of the large factories laying off thousands of workers (putting them on welfare or unemployment) so they could preserve their own huge salaries and multi millinon dollar profits. We saw a wage price freeze that froze our families income but allowed profits to soar. We went to jail for minor crimes because we couldn't afford decent lawyers, while Paul Powell ripped off thousands of dollars and no one ever "caught" him.

When we started trying to change some of these things we saw that the present political, military, and economic system wouldn't change enough to meet the needs of the people. As we struggled for our rights -- not to fight in an illegal war in Vietnam; for better health care that everyone could afford; to get a decent union in our factory where the leaders didn't kiss Nixon's ass--and as we joined black and latin people in their struggle for equal rights--the United States government taught us that the system wouldn't change enough. Could we run for president (or mayor) if we were for poor and working people? Where would the money come from? W. Clement Stone? Charles Percy? No! Every time people try to make changes the system keeps on going the same way. There is a war going on even though Congress never declared war. The ruling class has never responded to our needs and desires and their violent repression of any opposition has showed us that they are unwilling to give up any of their power so that the rest of us can have better lives. So we work within the system as far as it will go but we are convinced that the people need more than the present system will give.

The more we tried to change things, the more we became convinced that a very small group of people had all of the power and, therefore, all the decisions they made benefited them and hurt us. In our guts we knew the system was rotten, we knew that it couldn't be changed, and we felt a new system was necessary. But it isn't enought to just feel something without knowing all of the facts. So we did a little investigation and we found out that not only was this small group of men who controlled the country making life hard for us, but they were actually ripping off the rest of the people both within the United States and around the world. We found out things like 1% of the families in this country own 80% of the stock in all the corporations. And that these families rarely pay any income tax. We learned that conditions for third world people (black, Latin, Indian, Asian, etc) were much worse, on the whole, than they were for white people. For instance, we found out that a black person who graduates from college can expect to earn only 50% as much income in his life as a white person with the same amount of education. We learned that despite the civil rights movement

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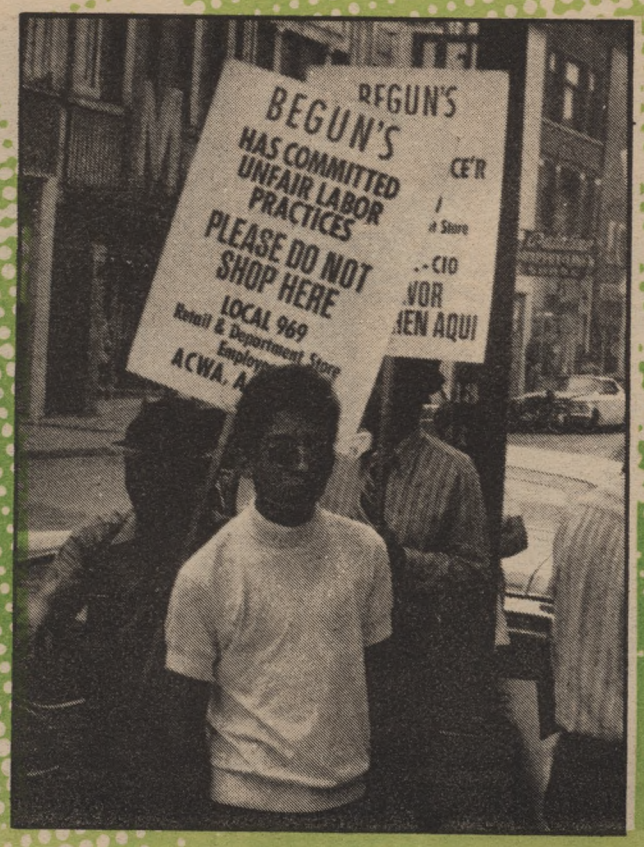

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and all the speeches about improvement, the conditions that black people are forced to live in haven't been improved much since 1947 and in fact segregation is increasing. (Another example of the system not changing).

We looked at the rest of the world and saw that United States businessmen protected by United States military forces were taking 3 times as much capital out of South America as they were putting in; that United States companies were using our sisters in Puerto Rico as guinea pigs to test birth control pills. We saw the United States military trying to turn Vietnam into a parking lot because the Vietnamese wanted to run their own country. And we saw that no matter how much the average person disagreed with these policies carried out in our name, there was nothing we could do to change them. (Can we vote on the war?)

Out of our experiences and our investigation of the facts we concluded that the imperialist system was at the root of our problems and the people who are in power are so cold blooded and greedy that they couldn't be persuaded to "be nice" or to "look at things our way". The rich and powerful act only in their self interest- that is the nature of imperialism. So we said that if this system and the people who run it can't be changed, what would be better? So we began reading about revolutionary societies around the world. We visited Cuba and found out that the standard of living had gone up since the revolution and that in a few years the revolution had taught everyone how to read. We learned how China had eliminated flies and venereal disease and how North Korea went from a backward country to a highly developed industrial country faster than any other country in the world. We saw that these revolutionary societies were run by the people and were geared towards improving all the peoples lives. We dug that! So we concluded that what we need to replace imperialism with is a socialist system run by the working people. A system where the people rule and decisions are made on need not greed.

THE REVOLUTIONARY PROCESS

But we are not so naive as to think that just because we see the need for a revolution that one will happen. A revolution is a process; a process where millions of people become aware that the present system will no longer meet our needs. A revolution takes many years to build and will suffer many setbacks along the way. Revolutions pass thru many stages -- 1st there is the political struggle; then there is combined political and military struggle; then there is armed struggle. After the armed struggle is over and the people have won, the next stage is building the new socialist society. So, you see, the revolutionary process takes years and years and what we don't finish the next generation will.

In this country the revolutionary movement has begun and our forces are growing. The leading force in the revolution is black people. Because of their oppression and their struggle against that oppression, black people have understood and explained the need for revolution. Black revolutionaries have pointed out most clearly that United States imperialism is the major enemy of the people of the world and that to attack that enemy and defeat it we must overcome our racism and fight side by side against our common enemy. Black people have consistently been at the front of the revolutionary movement showing us what needs to be done and how to do it.

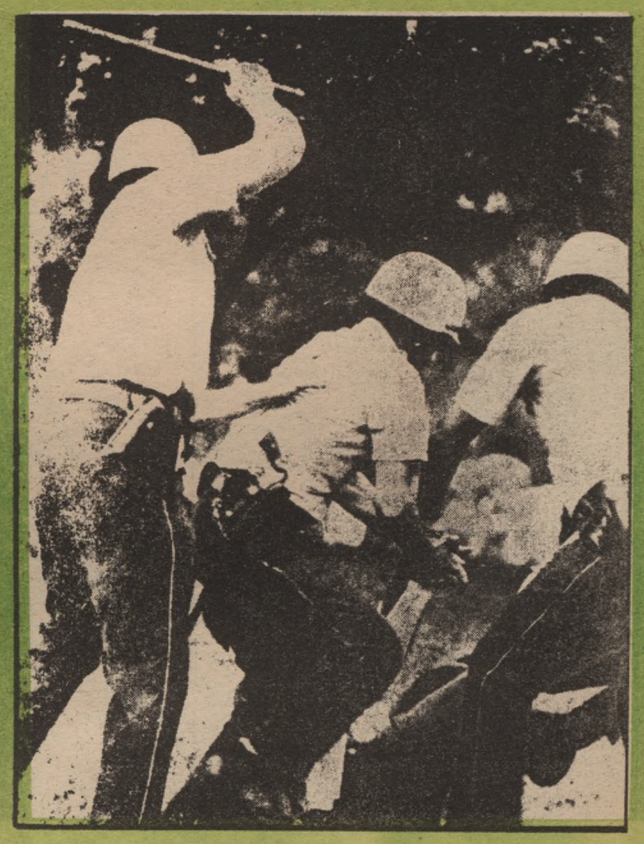
So our job now at this stage of the revolutionary struggle, the stage of political struggle, is to educate the people who are real friends are and who our real enemies are and then to begin organizing people into bodies that will fight to improve our lives. And to do this we've got to overcome years of brainwashing and racism. Rising Up Angry understands this and we try to educate people everyday by our actions (our programs, our life styles, our struggles, our paper) that a new society can be built if we just get together and start working for it. We can win!

As people begin to feel that we really can win there have to be organizations that people can join -- like Friends of Angry. Our strength is our unity and our unity is made into power through organization. Thats what Angry is doing now, building that unity into organization which will lead to struggle -- which will set off a new cycle of greater unity and bigger more powerful organizations and more intense struggle. That process will eventually lead to revolution.

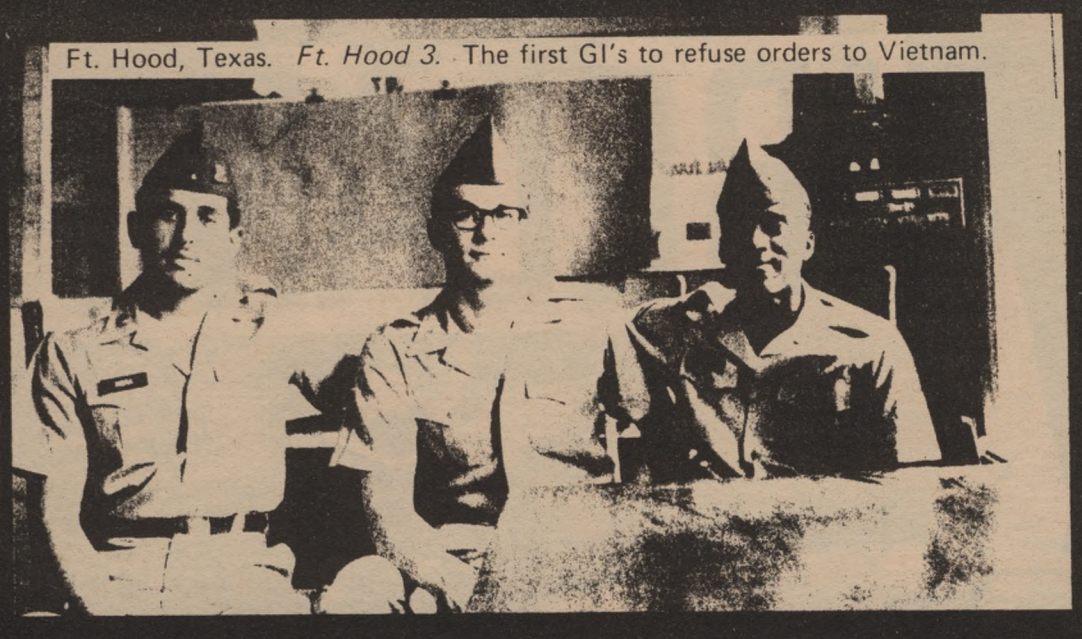
That brings us back to the main question of why revolution? We feel that a revolution is the only way to make life better for all of the working and poor people both within and outside the borders of the United States. The reason we need a revolution is because the imperialist system is based on the exploitation and oppression of the working people here and around the world and that won't change by itself. Furthermore, the people who now run the society, (the rich businessmen, the lying politicians, and the pigs in the pentagon) will not give up their wealth and power without a struggle; they won't change their system because this is the way they like it! So it's up to the people to change the system and kick out the pigs who are running it now. That's exactly what we're going to do! Revolution is the only solution!

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

RUA



GI'S ON THE MOVE



Ft. Hood, Texas. *Ft. Hood 3.* The first GI's to refuse orders to Vietnam.

Ft. Dix, N.J. *Ft. Dix 38.* Four of the 38 GI's the Brass court-martialed for leading a rebellion in the stockade.

Ft. Lewis, Wash. *Ft. Lewis 6.* These GI's refused orders for Vietnam as a group.

The GI movement has been spreading rapidly. More and more GI's understand the need to destroy the military machine from within. That's very hip! In order to understand how this movement has grown, we should check out those courageous brothers who first resisted military rule. We don't have room to mention them all, but here are a few of those brothers who helped build the GI movement.

FORT HOOD 3

On June 30th, 1966, 3 GI's called the Ft. Hood 3, refused orders to ship to Vietnam. These were the first brothers who publicly refused orders to Nam.

FORT LEWIS 6

On June 26, 1970, these 6 brothers refused orders to go to Vietnam as a group. Since they were stationed at Ft. Lewis, Washington, they became known as the Ft. Lewis 6. Their collective refusal of orders moved the struggle to a whole new level!

FORT DIX 38

On June 5, 1969, there was a riot in the Ft. Dix, New Jersey stockade. 300 brothers revolted and burned the stockade. The brass freaked and indicted 38 brothers (4 of them pictured above) for "inciting to riot." Revolts inside stockades have been continuing and the Ft. Dix 38 showed that you could "jail a revolutionary, but not the revolution."

BILLY SMITH

The heaviest case of repression of GI's today is going on at Ft. Ord, California, where Billy Smith is being tried for murder. On March 15, 1971, in Bien Hoa, Vietnam, 2 officers were killed by a fragmentation grenade. The brass accussed Pvt. Billy Smith, a black GI, because he was well known for his anti-war, anti-brass beliefs. There is no evidence whatsoever against Billy. The brass is trying to legally murder Billy as an example to all "troublemakers." The brothers above (Billy is in the car, leaving his preliminary court martial) are showing Billy that he is an example to all GI's who want to resist the brass! GI's around the world are taking up the slogan "Free Billy Smith!"

Ft. Ord, Calif. Brothers show solidarity with Pvt. Billy D. Smith as he leaves his preliminary court martial. The Brass is framing him for fragging.

IRELAND

The British troops come to Ireland.....

The people of Northern Ireland have taken to the streets. The fighting is fierce and the sides are clear. The struggle is between the Irish people and the British army. Those in uniform coming down on those who aren't in uniform. Soldiers vs. civilians. The people fighting an invading army. The people fighting the pigs.

The six counties of Northern Ireland are controlled by England. The Irish people are living in terrible conditions. Unemployment is over 10% and living conditions are getting worse. Irish Catholics are getting the worst of it. Government officials are almost entirely Protestant. Catholics have the worst housing, the highest rate of unemployment, the worst health care, and the worst schools. Their situation is very similar to that of Black people in the United States.

The people of Ireland have been struggling for their freedom. Mass civil rights demonstrations have been held throughout the country. The Irish Republican Army (IRA) has been fighting since 1921. The response from the British imperialists is similar to the response of the United States to the Vietnamese people. Troops, repression, and violence.

England passed a law that legalized "interment without trial". This means that the British troops can arrest any suspected IRA member and hold them indefinitely in a concentration camp. This is exactly what's happening. Over 700 people have been arrested without bail, without the right to a trial, and without even being accused of a crime. This has lead to mass demonstrations where thousands and thousands of people have fought to end the tyranny. British soldiers have used tanks, grenades, gas, shotguns and machine guns. Many Irish people have been murdered by the British for trying to voice their protest.

Then there was the big march in Londonderry. It was to be a non-violent march leading to a rally where civil rights leaders would speak. The puppet government of North Ireland had outlawed marches and mass gatherings. But the people didn't back down. They marched bravely for their rights. The British army opened fire on the unarmed crowd and murdered 13 people.

This outraged the people of Ireland and the people of the world. Riots broke out all over Ireland. The IRA vowed to kill 13 British soldiers. Another march was planned for the town of Newry. Things were tense as the British troops set up roadblocks and tried to intimidate people not to enter Newry. Many were beaten, arrested, or turned away. Still, over 20,000 people showed up to march. 3,000 British troops armed to the teeth were stationed in the town to prevent the march from entering the city. The world watched to see if the British troops would repeat the massacre.

Violence was avoided because the marchers shifted the route to avoid a confrontation. Bernadette Devlin led the march. Paddy Kennedy, on the most wanted list, marched without the troops coming near. At the same time 5,000 people burned down the British embassy in Dublin. There were also riots all over the country, even in London.

This is just the beginning. British imperialism can't win through terror and murder. The people of Ireland will continue to struggle until they've thrown out the British and won freedom. As Bernadette Devlin once said: REVOLUTION ONLY BEGINS, IT NEVER ENDS

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

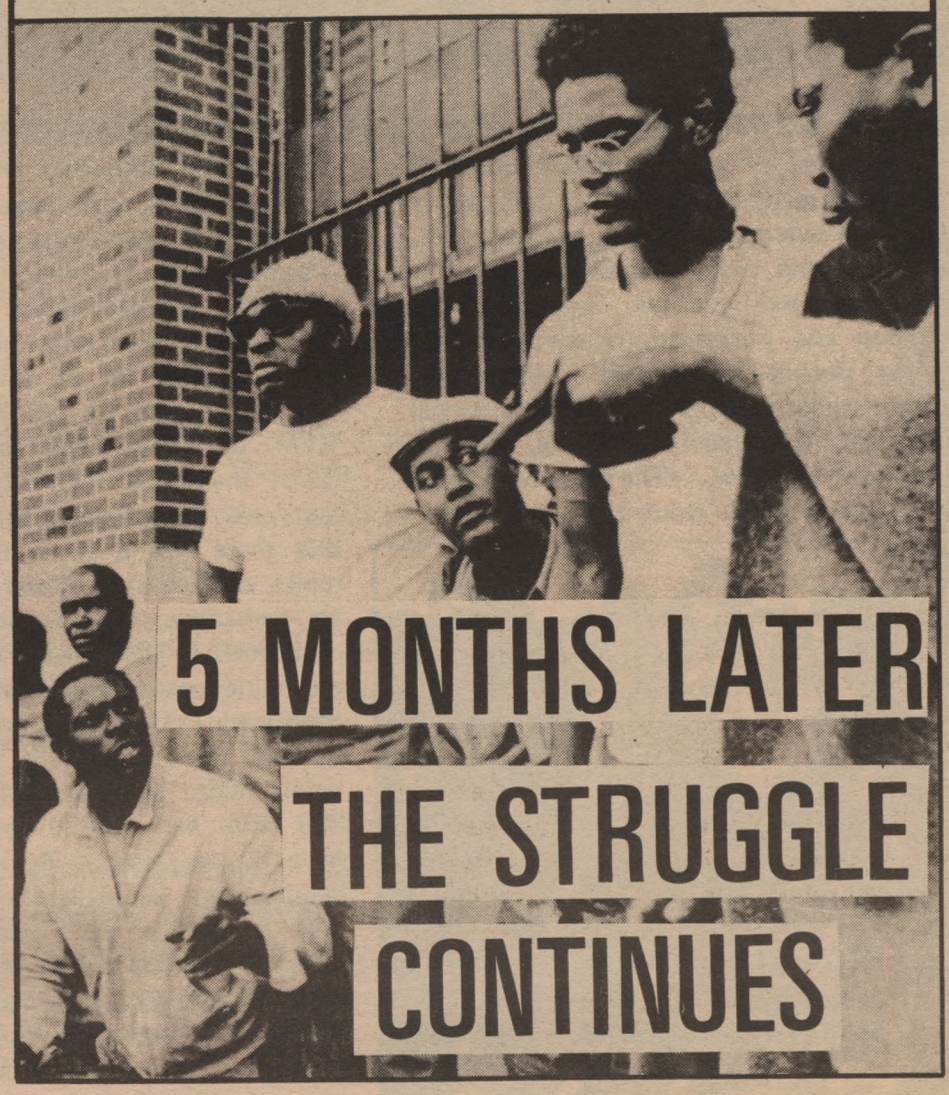
but the Irish are fighting back.....
Many will be busted.....or killed.....

but Revolution only begins. ....

It never ends.....

"They had me in a ditch and asked me to beg for my life."
Brother Frank Smith, an inmate at A Attica State Prison in N.Y. tells it like it is.

ATTICA



Remember on September 13, when Nixon and Rockefeller ordered state troopers and National Guardsmen into Attica prison to put down the rebellion? At first there was an outcry about how brutal Nixon and Rockefeller were - but now you don't hear too much about Attica. But the Attica prisoners' struggle for dignity and human rights didn't end on September 13; nor did the brutality and terror that the pigs inflict on the inmates.

"That same night they told me they had orders for me to be removed. They took me to the D-block area and held a gun to my head and claimed they had orders from Maneuse to remove me. They had me in a ditch and they asked me to beg for my life. Naturally, I refused to say anything because I resigned myself to death. Then another correction officer calls through a window and told them to bring me back." This was said by Frank Lott an inmate who is now being held in housing block Z (HBZ) one of 2 segregation blocks set aside for so called leaders of the rebellion. These men are waiting for indictments to be issued against them.

Frank Smith (nicknamed Big Black) was supposedly one of the leaders, so after the prison officials had regained control of Attica Frank was one of the many singled out to be tortured, or killed. "So they took me to the side of the building under the catwalk in A-block and slid me on a table on my back. I looked up at the catwalk. They've got 15 or 20 men on the catwalk. So the guard put a football under my chin and told me if I moved the football he would kill me."

"Then they started asking me if I was the one who cut the officer's testicles out and put it in his mouth. I said, I have no knowledge of this! So one or two of the civilians there said, 'You did it nigger, we know you did it.'

"So one says to the other, 'I bet I can shoot his testicles off.' This time I'm looking at a pistol."

"Another says, "No I bet I can throw a cigarette on him and burn it off."

"Then for the next 2 hours I was constantly being used as a human ashtray and spitoon. The whole 2 hours I was laying there, they were constantly telling me about castrating an officer, putting his testicles in his mouth. They dropped hot shells like shot-gun shells, bullet shells on my body. I have burn marks on my body - between my legs, on my legs, on my stomach."

All this and much more happened to Frank because these sadistic, foul, low lifed pigs had heard a rumor or made it up themselves.

A lot of people say that the guards ain't like that, the press officials wouldn't lie. Well remember the incident that the guards referred to as they tortured Frank. The prison officials said that the guards had their throats cut and that one of them had been castrated. Then a day after this vicious attack , medical examiner Dr. John Edland announced that all nine hostages had died from gunshot wounds "...as many as 5, 10, 12..." with no evidence of slashed throats. None of the hostages, he said, were killed before the attack and none had been emasculated.

The terror and brutality, the reasons for the rebellion in the first place, began as soon as the guards regained control of Attica. Men were made to run a gauntlet over broken glass between 2 rows of guards and state troopers with clubs and sticks. Men were thrown off catwalks, beat with ax handles, spit on, stomped, and they went as far as execution.

One of the prisoners who was assassinated by the guards at Attica after the rebellion was over was Sam Melville. Sam was a white revolutionary who was in Attica for blowing up the offices of large corporations to protest the war in Vietnam.

Prison officials claimed that Sam was shot down as he was running across the prison yard with 4 bombs in his hands. But according to the National Lawyers Guild, who are representing the brothers at Attica, they have 6 or 7 statements from inmates who say they saw Sam alive after the massacre. Several other inmates also say they saw Elliot (LD) Barkeley and Thomas Hicks alive after the prison officials had retaken the prison - both are officially listed dead.

A brother who was in Attica during and after the rebellion and is now out on parole described what he saw happen to Sam Melville.

"He could barely walk," the former inmate said. "I saw him leaning against a wall , I heard he had been dressing the wounds of other prisoners before he was taken away."

He saw Sam again on a stretcher being carried to the prison hospital in the yard, "...his left arm was out of the stretcher and his right arm was in. His body was covered up to his chest and there where no visible wounds. He lifted his head a few times, twisted his body on his side and readjusted his blanket. He seemed to be alright."

So Sam Melville and who knows how many others were murdered by the guards. And the brutality continues every day as Frank Smith's and Frank Lott's statements prove. But the brothers at Attica have not been broken; although they are in solitary waiting for indictments to come down, their struggle continues in a different form. They fast on the 13th of every month. "We're fasting for the 43 men who were killed," says Frank Smith, "not just the 33 inmates, but the 43 men."

REMEMBER ATTICA

"Oppressed people all over the world, we got the solution and the solution is unity!"

BIG BILL HAYWOOD (LEFT) AT PATTERSON STRIKE

BIG BILL HAYWOOD A PEOPLE'S HERO

BIG BILL HAYWOOD

The history of the United States, like all world history, is the history of the struggle between classes, between workers and rulers, poor and rich. Which events of history are reported, and just how they are interpreted and portrayed, is always from a particular class point of view. So-called American history, as it has overwhelmingly been taught, is a falsified history, from the ruler's point of view. The popular radical leaders, who emerge from the people and

STRIKING MINERS IN COLORADO

represent and lead them in their struggles are passed over and barely mentioned. We learn of the Teddy Roosevelts charging up a hill (not that it was the wrong hill), but not of millions of working people who make the world go round. These people, their struggles and leaders <u>have been consciously kept from our knowledge!</u>

Let's take a look at William Dudley Haywood. Big Bill, born in Salt Lake City, Utah, in 1869 was a cowboy, homesteader, and a miner before emerging as one of the most radical, popular, and toughest fighters in the long struggles of the American workers. He joined the radical and militant Western Federation of Miners in 1907 and became their most dynamic leader before helping to found and lead the Industrial Workers fo the World. His life, experiences, and observations tell us much.

At an early age Bill was a messenger boy in Salt Lake City, and came in touch with the city's so-called 'leading citizens', where he heard 'of their business plans, their scandals and their political schemes'. At the age of twelve he saw a black man lynched with the aid of the police. He went to work in the mines at the age of 15 and met both Indians and whites who had been involved in the massacre of Piute Indians; he refers to this as part of a long chain of continent-wide massacres against the Indians by the ruling class, using glass beads, bad whisky, bibles and rifles in their attempt to wipe out an entire people. These experiences made Bill question many of the things he had been taught. He was a humanitarian. So it was only natural that Big Bill would get involved in union activities.

He became the secretary-treasurer of the Western Federation of Miners (WFM), and soon emerged as a nationally prominent and popular radical leader. It was the WFM, with Haywood as its major leader, that led the people in what was in fact a civil war in Colorado. The struggle between the miners and the millionare owners of the Mine Owners Association (including the Rockefeller family) had been going on since the first big Cripple Creek, Colorado strike in 1894. The Mine Owners Association would use scabs against the strikers and the state militia eventually came to be an arm of the mine owners, and it was up to the miners, led by the WFM, to defend their families and homes against the scabs. This they did, in a militant and radical way; for example: in May 1901 there was a strike in the gold and silver mines of Telluride, Colorado, with the workers demanding a minimum wage instead of piecework. The mine owners finally opened the mine with scabs, who were armed and deputized. The miners naturally didn't relate to this, and Vincent St. John of the local union wrote an order on union stationary for 250 rifles and 50,000 rounds of ammunition to a Denver firm. Shooting took place, people were killed on both sides, negotiations took place, the scabs and their wounded were allowed to split, and the striking miners occupied the mines. When Haywood was asked by a banker if this was fair to "the men who have invested their money in these properties?", he replied "If we follow your question to its logical conclusion, you'd have to tell me where the owners got the money to invest in the mines. Who has a better right to be in possession of the mines than the miners?"

In 1905 Big Bill helped to organize the IWW (Industrial Workers of the World). The IWW was organizing one big union of all industrial workers, from all industries, of all nationalities and races, both men and women. Their call for a unified working class movement was an attempt to end the separate craft and wage agreements by one union or trade union within an industry. The IWW-s strength was in the unskilled workers throughout the country, the miners, loggers, farm workers, textile workers, seamen, etc. who were either unorganized or unwanted by the conservative AFL. The IWW was the spirit, heart and soul of the radical workers of the early 1900's.

Shortly after the IWW came into being, Haywood and others were busted on a murder rap in Boise, Idaho. They were accused of ordering the murder by bombing of the ex-governor. After two years which drained a lot of time and money from other organizing efforts, and with the crucial support of thousands of demonstrations throughout the country, they were found not guilty. The reason that the ruling class had tried the frame was because they were afraid that the IWW would do for the whole country what they had done for the west--unify and organize the workers and lead them in militant struggle against the rulers.

The IWW began to do just that! Haywood went on to help lead the famous textile strikes in Lawrence, Massachusetts in 1912 and Patterson, New Jersey in 1913. 23,000 workers went out for months in Lawrence, and 25,000 in Patterson. As in all IWW strikes, the strikers ran it. They were involved in the real lessons of the class struggle. One of the strikers' slogans in Patterson was 'We weave the flag. We live under the flag. We die under the flag. But damn'd if we'll starve under the flag."

In September 1917 Big Bill, along with thousands of IWWs from coast to coast, were busted in a raid by the Department of Justice. Many were later convicted under the Federal Espionage Act, for they refused to fight in the First World War. Haywood did time in Chicago's old Cook County Jail, and then the federal pen in Levenworth, Kansas. He had known that he would be busted, and also knew that Sam Gompers (head of the

STRIKING TEXTILE WORKERS IN LAWRENCE, MASS.

AFL who is played up in history books as father of American labor movement), had conceived of and helped the Justice Department plan the raids to destroy the IWW and large numbers of America's radical workers.

Big Bill got out of Levenworth on appeal and then was busted in the famed fascist Palmer raids carried out by J. Edgar Hoover on January 2, 1920. 10,000 workers, both citizens and aliens, were dragged from their beds, their meetings, their homes, their streets. All this went on in 70 cities. Hundreds were deported from the "land of liberty". Many of those busted were members of the newly formed Communist Party and Communist Labor Party. Several hundred IWWs were included. Haywood got out on $10,000 bond. He learned from a socialist congressman who had talked with President Harding that all the IWWs involved in the Federal Espionage Trial which had been on appeal were going to be released--except for him, their formost leader and organizer. Facing life in jail he split for Russia, then the center of World Revolution. There he continued to be involved in the revolution, until he died on May 18th, 1928. He was cremated and half his ashes were buried in the Kremlin wall, and the other half in Chicago's Waldheim cemetary along with the victims of the Haymarket riot.

Big Bill was a radical, a humanitarian, a fighter; he was more american than apple pie. He stood for class unity and solidarity, for all the workers together. He stood for militant direct action, for getting results by acting and not waiting for bosses, commissions, presidents, etc. to give out justice to the people. He stood for a new social order, for the building of the new man, new woman and new world. He was only one of many beautiful revolutionaries who lived before our time, laying the groundwork, spirit and tradition for our generations to carry on, and to advance to new levels, before passing it on to the beautiful generations to come.

RISING UP ANGRY

programs to serve the people

Rising Up Angry serves the people in as many ways as we can. Besides our newspaper that gives revolutionary news from around the city, the country and the world, we have programs that help us deal with the problems that people have to face every day. Our office is at 2744 N. Lincoln Avenue and our phone is 472-1791. Please contact us if we can serve you and your family in any way.

LEGAL PROGRAM

Our legal program includes advice for: housing problems, arrests and beatings, military and draft problems, and hassles in general. Lawyers are inexpensive and sometimes free. The legal clinic is at the Angry office every Wednesday night, 7 to 9 pm. Call Rising Up Angry for more information.

FREE HEALTH CARE

Rising Up Angry is working with the Fritzi Englestein Free People's Health Center at 2747 N. Wilton Avenue. The clinic provides every kind of medical care---free---it is open now of Tuesday nights (6 to 9 pm), Wednesday night (6 to 9 pm), and Saturday afternoons (1 to 4 pm). Call 348-8578.

FOR OUR SISTERS

Our sisters try to meet some of the special problems that women face. The services now are: Welfare and legal counseling - Wednesday nights - 7 to 9pm at 2744 N. Lincoln Avenue (divorces, unwed mothers, juveniles, etc.) // Pre-natal and pediatric care at Fritzie Englestein Free People's Health Center - Tuesdays - 6 to 9pm; Saturday - 1 to 4pm at Diversey and Wilton - call 348-8578 // Abortion Counseling - call Jane - 643-3844.

RAP SESSIONS

Rising Up Angry must have daily contact with the people of Chicago if we are to continue to develop programs that meet the needs of people and develop the clear political direction that will result in All Power to the People! Members of Rising Up Angry will go any place to talk with brothers and sisters about the revolution, what's happening in schools, neighborhoods and shops and what people can do to advance the revolution. We will come to classes, churches, factories, playgrounds, parks, schoolyards, peoples' houses or street corners, to talk with any number of people. To arrange a rap session, call Rising Up Angry 472-1791.

The people need your help. If your afternoons are free you can come into the office and meet someone to sell papers with. If your evenings are free you can work at the Clinic or on the Legal Program . . . You can work on the Sister's Program anytime. If you have any money to spare it will be used to keep all the programs going. Please call us and help serve the people. All of our programs have a place for you.

2744 LINCOLN AVE. 472·1791

ALL POWER TO THE BROTHERS AND SISTHERS AT PROSSER

BOY-AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU AGAIN. I AIN'T BEEN BACK TO WORK SINCE I SEEN YOU 2 WEEK AGO.

CLICK.. THIS IS THE NIXON HOUR BROUGHT TO

I GOT MAD CAUSE I'VE BEEN WORKING DAY IN, DAY OUT, BRINGING HOME $80.00 A WEEK, WHILE ALL THE EXECUTIVES ARE GETTING RICH.

-YOU AUTOMATICALLY

SO THEN THE BOSS COMES OVER AND TELLS ME TO LOVE IT OR LEAVE IT SO I GETS HOT AND PUNCHES HIM IN THE MOUTH

GOOD EVENING. I HAVE AN IMPORTANT...

THE NEXT THING I KNOW THERES 5 PIGS SWARMING ALL OVER ME. WELL, I SPENT 9 DAYS AT 26th + CAL. THEN THE PIGS LOWERED THE BOND, SO I'M OUT

MESSAGE... LISTEN. AND THEN DO AS I SAY...

SO I BEEN SITTING HERE, WATCHING THE TV, DRINKING MY MILLERS, AND GETTING IN MY WIFES WAY

THE WAY TO CURB INFLATION..

I NEVER KNEW HOW HARD SHE WORKS AROUND THE HOUSE. LAST WEEK I WAS KEEPING TRACK AND SHE PUT IN 99 HOURS FOR NO PAY.

IS THRU INCREASED UNEMPLOYMENT

BURP

THAT MEANS THAT THE PIGS HAVE BEEN RIPPING US OFF TWICE AS BAD AS I THOUGHT. THEY BEEN GETTING ALL MY WIFE'S WORK FOR FREE WHILE SHES BEEN KEEPING ME IN SHAPE FOR WORK.

YOU ARE NOT LISTENING

YOU KNOW-MY WIFE RHONDA IS REALLY OUT-A-SITE. WE'VE BEEN TOGETHER AGAIN FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE WE GOT MARRIED. WE SMOKED A LITTLE REEFER-I TRYED TO HELP ROUND THE HOUSE-I THINK I'M IN LOVE AGAIN

R-R-RING-G

YOU'RE LAUGHING

BURP

DIS IS ONE OF OUR KIDS-AINT HE CUTE?

HONEY-ITS DA PHONE

PETE HAS REALLY CHANGED ALOT. HE'S FINDING OUT WE ALL HAVE TO WORK TOGETHER

HONEY IT'S DA GUYS.

DA GUYS FROM WORK SEZ THEY HAD A BIG STRIKE TO GET ME BACK WIT FULL PAY PLUS A BONUS

I GUESS DATS DA "POWER OF THE PEOPLE"